

# God's Wisdom

for Barbara L. Phillips

Prov. 1 & 8, Mt. 23, Lk 11

R. Phillips

J. A. Freylinghausen, 1704

God's Wis - dom is a Moth - er to all. She like a moth - er  
With - out her fool - ish of mor - to tal flee made, From all that could their  
God's Wis - dom, first of all thing made, Bring us to life, and

ten - der - ly calls. She aches to gath - er, tend, and re - store. Her  
shel - ter be. Her wit - less brood - er, will and scat - ter and fly Who  
lend us your aid. Re - buke, re - proach, and chast - en our wrong, But

err - ant nest - lings her of wings to spread o'er. She  
'neath make Her Your wings wings of our wis - dom should lie. She  
make Your wings wings of our re - fuge strong. Your

ev - er in the midst of us calls, "Come back, come in, and  
calls - er and seeks the cher - ish - us still, Her child - ren who have  
mans - ions store - rooms o - pen wide, Your wines pour out, our

stay in My halls." Her wings can cov cov - er all who  
spur - ned Her will. Her wings will cov cov - er all Come  
plac - es pro - vide. Your wings will cov cov - er all We'll

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